

THE PRESS.
WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY;
AT LEBANON, KY.,
BY W. W. JAGGARD.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:
One year, in advance, \$2 00
If paid within six months, 2 50
At the end of the year, 3 00

POET'S CORNER.



(For the Post)
TO A ROSE.

(PLACED IN A SCRAP BOOK.)
Sweet rose, thou art faded now—
Decay on each leaf
That gave a hue since ev'ry hour
Of thy bright life so brief.

No more will Anna fling her beam
Across thy petals;
Nor will thou bear at eve again,
The robe of thy prayer.

The early winds may grieve thee
From what we do everywhere,
And search for thee other flowers,
But thou will not be there.

No more at early eve will come
The dew drop on thy breast;
To find within thy softened fold,
A place of calm and rest.

The honey-bee, on vegetat wing,
Will search for thee in vain—
Her wings ne'er will scold
Thy blushing falls again.

The patterning shower no more will come
To rouse thy drooping head;

For thou art call'd—ah, cruel Fate—
Our sweet Tea Rose is dead!

Though faded, there are memories which
Around the bed will cling,
And keep up in future years,
A thousand joys will bring.

Though guard'd well, dear, faded flower,
For she who has thee will—
Though thou art dead and faded now—
Love on and bless thee still.

HENRY,
GROVE VALLEY, near Greenbush, Ky.

Original Tale.

AN ORIGINAL STORY,

BY THE EDITOR.

(Continued.)

It were a useless task to undertake to delineate the feelings which took possession of Alice DeLacy's heart and mind, as she proceeded homeward after her second meeting with Ruthgard. There was happiness—pure and unalloyed happiness, in her every step and motion. Despondency and sorrow had entirely been eradicated, and in their stead appeared almost ecstatic bliss. "He loves me!" she exclaimed, but proceeded no farther. Entirely overcome, she sat herself down beneath a tree which threw its grateful shade across her path, and burst in an uncontrolled flood of tears. But these were tears of happiness, not of sorrow. How she threw herself upon her parent's manly bosom, upon reaching home; and how she told him all her joy, amid smiles and tears of happiness, we shall leave to the imagination of the reader.

Almost daily did Ruthgard Fitzgerald find himself borne irresistibly towards the ruined tower, and there beneath that widespread oak, now rendered sacred to the two lovers, did they meet and converse, on those topics so interesting only to the parties concerned. But there were eyes that watched them and ears that heard them, that they knew not of. We have said that Roderick, the jester, had determined to know the cause of his young master's dejection, on the day of his first meeting with Alice. With that pertinacity with which a little, curious mind strives to satisfy their curiosity, he had diligently pursued this eng object. At first, Ruthgard had unknowingly thwarted his plans by watching his opportunity when the rest were engaged in the excitement of the chase, to steal away unperceived. This only augmented the curiosity of the jester, and made him more than ever determined to sit the matter to the bottom. He, therefore, determined to never loose sight of Ruthgard, no matter what should occur. In pursuit of this determination, he kept in the rear of him, and it was not long before he received his reward. He noticed Ruthgard check up his noble hunter in full career, and wheel him into almost an opposite direction, when he went at a sweeping pace. Roderick dogged his way as near as was prudent, and had the satisfaction, after a sharp ride, of seeing him dismount near the old tower, and fasten his horse to a swinging limb. Taking a circuit round, until nearly opposite, where he sprang to the ground and also tied his animal. He then crept softly from tree to tree until he came near the open space which surrounded the tower, where he stopped, and cautiously peered around from his hiding-place. He beheld, at length, Ruthgard and Alice seated at the foot of the oak, in earnest conversation. Cautiously he stole around until he got the tower between him and them, and quickly but noiselessly entered it. He then selected a "loop hole" through which he might both see and hear them. Once while in the act of creeping through the underbrush, he tread upon a brittle stick, which in breaking, gave forth a sharp cracking sound; this attracted the quick ear of Bepio, who sprang up with evident anger, and gave a defiant growl.

"Tis nothing but my horse, good Bepio; but I give you credit for your watchin'" said Ruthgard.

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DULINER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 2,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 21, 1852.

NO. 14.

But the noble brute did not seem satisfied, but continued to snuff the air and growl. He, however, finally laid himself down, with his eyes glinting towards the tower.

We will now leave Ruthgard and Alice in the sweet communion of their pure and loving hearts, and hasten for a while to other scenes.

We will direct the attention of the reader to the foot of yon mountain, which forms the Eastern horizon, their lofty summits reared majestically amid the clouds, their distinc make them partake of the ethereal blue. Let us hasten in imagination thither.

There to our right, you will perceive, shoots up into the spur, a deep chasm. One would imagine that the hand of art had been there. But it is not the case. The smooth, perpendicular walls, green, mossy, and here and there a sickly vine, protruding forth from the crevices, reared their stupendous heads; contradicted the idea, that pigmy man, had ought to do with their construction. At the bottom of this chasm there ran babbling and murmuring, in mimic cascades, a small rivulet, which joins this larger stream at our feet, which, you observe winds around the mountain, "bathing its muddy feet in its limpid waters."

As every chasm and peak of the mountains, as well as the remarkable features which could here and there be found on the more level country, had their legend attached, in "merry old England," at the time we write of, so had this. It was said that at one time there was an enormous cavern at this spot. His satanic majesty was roaming about, destroying souls, and bargaining for them for riches, worldly pleasures, etc. Finally, he became so much, the gain by this illegal traffic, that one of the saints petitioned heaven to empower him to fasten this mortal enemy of mankind, in the cavern, sealed up, above, for a certain period. His petition was finally granted; and the "ould gentleman" was snugly ensconced therein, and the aperture sealed up.

"Not so great a saint as you might suppose," replied the jester, for it was none other; "I have my own ends to seek out, but have the benefit of the foxes also in view. I have something to propose to our excellent captain, which, if I mistake not will give us all entire satisfaction. I won't tell when he will return."

They all confessed their ignorance of his movements.

"My ride has made me both hungry and thirsty," remarked Roderick, "and, with your permission, I will now satisfy both."

Whilst he was regaling himself, one of the party related to him all that had occurred during his absence, and he in return related his adventures; but as both are irrelevant to our story, and would only serve to lengthen it unnecessarily, we will pass them over.

Whilst he was regaling himself, one of the inhabitants of this region could be induced to venture near it, in the light of day, much less when night casts her sable mantle o'er the world. There was a belief very ripe, that the old gentleman took a liking to the spot when he was in confinement, and frequently inhabited it.

Be this legend true or false, not one of the inhabitants of this region could be induced to venture near it, in the light of day, much less when night casts her sable mantle o'er the world. There was a belief very ripe, that the old gentleman took a liking to the spot when he was in confinement, and frequently inhabited it.

Had he been standing thus, upon the margin of the stream, a few mornings after the monk's visit to DeLacy Castle, we might have seen a person, dressed in the habiliments of peasant, but riding a superb charger, approaching. He kept steadily onward until he reached the stream directly opposite to the gorge in the mountain, here he entered it and taking diagonally across, until he reached the centre of the stream, where he turned and pursued his course at right angle with his first track until he got to the mouth of the gorge. This manoeuvre was necessary in order to shut a very deep and dangerous hole on each side of the course taken by the peasant.

Let us follow this worthy, in imagination, and endeavor to discover what he is doing in this superstitiously unallowed place. He wended his way cautiously and slowly up the bed of the little brook. Why does he diverge from the comparatively level course and bear his horse up that steep bank? There must be something mysterious there; let us examine the place. In the bed of the rivulet at this spot are huge stones, which render the passage of a horse in it almost impossible; but there to the right, lays a strip of smooth and level ground, twelve or fourteen feet wide; place your foot upon it; how it trembles and shakes. There is a pit of unknown depth beneath that treacherous mould, and woe betide he that ventures thereon. But let us hasten on after our peasant. He finally stepped and stood with his horse almost touching the perpendicular wall of granite. Drawing a pistol from beneath his coat, he reached over and struck the rock three smart blows with it; at the same time saying in a loud voice:

"The old fox must take care of its young."

After the laps of a moment or so, the porti of the rock, which the peasant looking man had struck, moved as if by magic and slowly swung inward, and disclosed a dark subterranean passage, dimly lighted by a lantern which hung against the wall. As the rock moved back, a gruff voice from within said:

"This is my faithful watch dog, any one entering that door in a bungling manner would instantly be destroyed together with every one who was in your room."

"Are there many whelps in c'wrt?" asked the other, as he dismounted and led the horse into the passage.

"All in, save the old one," replied the gruff voice from the obscurity.

"I hope so," was the lie he rejoinder.

"I'm sorry for that, for I wish to see him. When does expect him?"

"Thou knowest as well as I. Tell me when thou expectest the next whirlwind; it were far easier," replied the other.

"Well, I will await him, till the twilight. Then I must away."

Swinging the massive rock to its place, the two men took their way along the dark passage, for about a hundred feet, where it widened out and formed an immense room. From the small one would at one guess this was a kind of stable; and this was the fact. When your eyes became more familiar with the darkness, you could perceive horses tied to rings in the wall all around the room. Fastening his horse to a vacant ring, the peasant took a lamp from a rough table in the centre of the room, where there were two others burning, and wended his way to the opposite side of the stable from that at which he entered, and walked briskly along another dark passage. The other man beat himself to his solitary watch at the entrance.

After proceeding along the passage for about half yards, he suddenly came to another room. Here he found about a score or more of men. Some were lying lazily on benches, smoking; others were drinking and conversing at a long table which sat in the middle of the room, while others still, were gaming. Upon the entrance of the peasant they all looked up, and apared somewhat surprised. "Why Roderick," said one, "it has been a long time since thou has blessed the Fox's Hole of the Devil's Stroke with thy presence. We thought thou had deserted us and turn saint."

"Not so great a saint as you might suppose," replied the jester, for it was none other; "I have my own ends to seek out, but have the benefit of the foxes also in view. I have something to propose to our excellent captain, which, if I mistake not will give us all entire satisfaction. I won't tell when he will return."

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THE POST.



LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Morning, Sept. 21, 1853.

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

Wanted, Immediately.—A young lad, of from 12 to 15 years of age, to learn the printing business.

A boy of good moral character, of a sprightly intellect, who can come well recommended, can have a chance to obtain a good and lucrative trade.

Notice.

All personal communications to this paper will be hereafter charged as advertisements, and must be paid for, before they can appear. This rule will be adhered to strictly.

Apologetic.

We have again to apologise for the appearance of only half a sheet. On Saturday last, the only hand we had left us, which of course threw everything topsy turvy. We have, by dint of hard work, brought out this half sheet, by ourselves; it was all we could do, and we know that our subscribers will ask no more from us, than we are able to accomplish. We are expecting a hand every day, but do not know when he will arrive, so we can promise no more than a half sheet next week; but will give a whole one if it is possible.

We have had extraordinarily bad luck as regards hands, ever since we commenced this volume of the Post; but, with the kind consideration of our subscribers, and our motto of "never give up the ship," we shall weather the storm. We do feel in hopes some of day securing a hand, who will stick to us for at least six months. When we do this, we will feel comparatively easy once more; for we can then go to our peaceful couch with a feeling of security, that we'll find everything right in the morning.

In another column, will be seen the advertisement of SAMUEL COINSKY. This gentleman is desirous of instructing a band in our town. He offers to give ample testimonials of his ability as a music teacher. We have been unable as yet to judge of his performance on any instrument. We have endeavored on one or two occasions to hear him, but did not succeed.

Messrs. J. B. WATHEN & Co. are in receipt of a fine stock of Fall and Winter Dry Goods. We have examined a portion of their stock and hesitate not in saying that it is as fine a selected stock as we have ever seen. Their ladies' dress goods are of the latest and most exquisite patterns. But, pshaw! reader, go and see for yourself, that's the way to do; particularly the ladies, as they are better judges of these matters than we possibly can be.

We have an explanation to make to our distant subscribers, on account of our paper reaching them so late last week. The papers were all ready for the mail, but were neglected to be carried to the Post Office in time.

We owe our poetical correspondent "HENRY," an apology. By a piece of almost unpardonable carelessness, his piece "To a Rose," was curtailed of its fair proportions. We make the amend honorable this week, by republishing the piece entire.

FUNNY.—To see a young man attempt to cut his throat with a chopping axe.

FOR BUSINESS.—We understand that H. M. McCARTY, editor of the Paducah Journal, is about to be engaged in raising Shanghais, Cochin Chinas, and other humbug poultry.

FROM MEXICO.—The U. S. Minister to Mexico, it is said, has renewed a proposition made by Mr. Webster to Signor Larraínz, touching the Boundary line between the two countries. This Government proposes to buy, it is said, a strip of territory south of the Gila, sufficient for a line of settlement. The price named which this Government is prepared to pay for the cession and for a release of claims on account of preceding degradations, is said to be \$10,000,000. Mr. Webster's correspondence with the Mexican Minister was taken in connection with the Messilla dispute, as the basis of the instructions to Gen. Gardiner.

New Advertisements.

MUSIC SCHOOL.

SAMUEL COINSKY,

HAVING opened a Musical School in this place, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. His school opened on Tuesday the 22nd inst., in the "old Seminary." Those wishing to become scholars, would do well to call on me immediately, at the Lebanon Hotel, No. 15, or at this bar. A session of 20 lessons will be given for \$10, each scholar. I promise to learn my scholars the science of music and also to play from 10 to 15 tunes in one session, on the violin, flute, clarinet, or brass instruments. Scholars will be received from the age of nine to fifty years.

References can be given from the neighboring counties of Franklin, Madison, Lincoln, Fayette, Bourbon, Montgomery, Clark, Mercer, Pulaski, Wayne, Green, Adair and several others, in which I have been teaching for the last 12 years.

I also teach Saxhorn Brass Bands, when required. I have, in the last few years, taught several Brass Bands which I will compare with any in the State, out side of the city of Louisville, of the same age.

As my school in this place is not yet large enough, I wish to receive about ten more scholars.

It will require this number to make it pay for my trouble, so I wish those who intend to join the class to come at once.

I also sell all kinds of instruments and musical materials which belong to my business, at Louisville prices—warranted.

Sep. 21 in SAMUEL COINSKY.

New Fall & Winter DRY GOODS.

We would most respectfully inform our friends and customers in general that we are receiving and opening a large and splendid stock of

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS,

Selected by one of the firm, in New York and Philadelphia; which, for extent, variety and excellence will be found much superior to any stock ever before offered in this market.

Confident in giving satisfaction to all, we respectfully ask an examination of our stock, before buying elsewhere, pledging ourselves to sell as low and as good terms as can be had in the West. Our stock consists in part of Fig'd and plain, all wool Delaines,

" common "

Saxony plaid "

Blk' and fancy broadsilk, Plain figured and plaid tafta do,

Blk' Turk Satin, Satin DeChine,

Blk', blue, green, tan and white French Cashmere,

Plain and fig'd sacking flannel, ass'd clo's,

Plain and fig'd Velvets,

Plain and striped Poplins,

Arriflers, Scarfs and Shawls,

White and mode tippet "

Black and fancy silk "

Blk' and fancy Victorines and Sultanines,

Brown, green and black Maualias,

Super velvet Cloaks, assorted clo's,

Ladies' not silk Vests,

French worked Collars,

Flouncing, Chemisets and sleeves,

A large lot of superior silk, straw & braid

Bonnets,

Super blk' and fancy French Cloths,

" " " Casimères,

" Satin, silk, plush, velvet & cashmere

Vestings,

Gents' sujer merino and silk Shirts,

" " Blk' and fancy Cravats,

Super tweeds over-coatings &c.

Also Groceries, Hardware, Queensware Cutlery, Boots Shoes &c. In any of the above articles, our stock will be found large and complete.

J. B. WATHEN & CO.

MISS M. M. HOGUE'S SCHOOL,

For, Misses and Small Boys,

WILL open in the Female Seminary on the 4th Monday in this month.

Terms per session of five months—six, eight, ten and twelve dollars, according to the studies pursued. Paid extra.

LEBANON, Sept. 12, 1853.

1m*

H. M. WEATHERFORD & LEE'S Livery and Sale Stables,

Fourth Street, Danville. (Successors to Carpenter.)

We have opened out at the above establish-

ment, and will keep on hand the best of

Saddle and Buggy Horses, Hacks, Bug-

gies, &c., &c.,

To hire by the day, week, month or year. We

will buy, sell, nick or break horses in the best

style—feed horses by the day, week, month or

year, and in fact attend to everything in the very line.

As we have paid cash for our whole establish-

ment, we hope no one will have the face to ask us

for our credit. "A strict Cash business" is our motto.

H. M. WEATHERFORD & LEE,

W. M. RICHARDS, Assistant. [Proprietors.

21*

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Notice to Timber Contractors.

THE undersigned will receive prop'als at their office, in the city of Louisville, on Monday, the 25th instant, for the delivery of the Cross-Ties required for the first 33 miles of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad; and until the 1st of September next for the balance of the road.

The Ties are to be 8½ feet long, six inches thick, and six inches face, exclusive of sap, and sound, a straight, White Oak, Post Oak, Red Cedar, Black Locust, Black Walnut, or Black Mulberry timber.

Twenty-three hundred and fifty Tie's will be required for each mile of the track.

Delivery shd. be made upon each mile of the Railroad. But proposals will be entertained for deliveries at five mile points.

The line from Louisville to a point about 33 miles southerly, should be supplied by the 1st of November next, and the balance of the road by the 1st of Jan'y, 1854.

Detailed specifications will be found at the office, or with the Engineers along the line.

Prop'als will be received for Fence Posts, of white or post-oak, cedar or black locust timber, six and one half feet long, and large enough to square 4x4 inches.

MORTON, SEYMOUR, & CO.

Louisville Ky. July 13, 1853.

Signed in Con'ter. Sept. 6, 1853.

Special Notices.

Dr. Geohegan's Hydropiper.

Is prepared by a regular Physician, and is of purely Vegetable ingredients, the names of which accompany each bottle. It is a pleasant, safe and certain cure for diseases of women. For Kidney Affections, Impurities of the Blood, diseases of the Skin, Dyspepsia and Scrofula it has never had an equal. It is a slight stimulant, and a powerful tonic and alterative. See advertisement.

PLASTERING!

THEY UNDERSIGNED having located in Lebanon, Ky., would respectfully announce to the citizens of Marion county, generally, that he is now prepared to execute, all work entrusted to his care, in the

PLASTERING BUSINESS.

Building and Repairing Cisterns, work in Lebanon, Ky., would respectfully announce to the citizens of Marion county, generally, that he is now prepared to execute, all work entrusted to his care, in the

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